HOLD FISH, FOLKS - I'M NINE BELLS - I GOTTA BEAT, IT IF WANTA GIT IN BEFORE OU DID WITH YOUR HELMET



OWN DISHES ANY MODE

MGLOGUL BEFORE YOU PART COMPANY WITH YOUR FAVORITE SERG., GET. ONE OF HIS LITTLE OLD MORNING TALKS CANNED TO TAKE HOME WITH YOU. THEN WHEN YOU WANT TO GET UP COURAGE TO TALK TO HER OLD MAN OR YOU HAVE TO BUC YOURSELF UP TO HIT THE BOSS FOR A RAISE OR TO LICK THE ICE MAN'-WHY JUST SET THE RECORD GOING, IT WILL ALSO HELP IF DURING THE TREATMENT YOU PUT ON THE OLD HAT.

—By WALLGREN

6.200 AN HOUR DINE IN BIGGEST MESS HALL

Overhead Grandstand Sys tem Does Away With "Comin' Through "

FOUR KITCHENS, 32 STOVES

Record Structure Also Serves as Camp's Theater, Church and Prize Fight Center

Messing en masse is one of the problems always confronting the authorities at the big base ports of the S.O.S. At one of the biggest of them they have solved it for one huge gang of Stevedores, at least, by the erection of a mess hall that will accommodate 3,100 men at one sitting; and, if they are spry about being served, it will accommodate and the served of the stere one has yet to be heard of in the A.E.F.—is remarkable, however, not so much for its hugeness, but for the scientific manner in which it is constructed. Its most prominent

dores, at least, by the erection of a mess hall that will accommodate 31,100 men at one sitting; and, if they are spry about being served, it will accommodate upwards of 6,200 per hour.

This biggest of the big in the way of mess halls—a larger one has yet to be heard off in the A.E.F.—is remarkable, however, not so much for its hugeness, but for the scientific manner in which it is constructed. Its most prominent feature is its system of overhead service, whereby the chow is brought up to the serving tables over the heads of the men in line, thus avoiding any break in the sterving stands to the dining tables.

It is as if the mess line were going not in to dinner, but in through one of the portals leading out from under a grandstand on to the playing field in a big baseball park or football stadium. As they pass by the portals the chow is heaped on their mess kits, and the K.P.'s who bring it up pass over their heads on the grandstand-like structure above.

Yo Place for Flies

No Place for Flies

No Place for Flies

With a portal for every company being served by the hall, and with the mess sergeants' deputies at the serving table of each company looking alive to see that word gets back to the kitchens before the supply runs too low, it can readily be seen how expeditious the feeding job can be made, and how it can be operated without confusion even in a building fully one-fourth the size of the Chicago Coliseum. Not.only are delay and cold grub, two of the things that make mess sergeants hated, obviated, but, by the thorough screening of the whole structure, flies are comparatively unknown in the interior.

The necessary auxiliaries to the mess hall proper include two large kitchens, of 13 stoves each, each stove having a concreto base superimposed upon the kitchen's concrete floor. Each of these large cookeries occupies a ground space of 312 by 60 feet. In addition, there are two smaller kitchens, 100 by 40 feet, designed for but three stoves each, but containing the concrete fixtures, such as wash basins and oven bases, and the huge ice boxes common to their two big sisters.

As if that were not enough, there are

sisters.

As if that were not enough, there are provided for the big Stevedore camp of which the mess hall is the center four extra dining rooms, with their attendant kitchens, capable of caring for 500 men each. To store the extra grub needed for this young barrack city of more than \$5000 huskies, three large warehouses are required.

Short Cut to Ocean

Another thing about the messing arrangements of the camp at The Four Corners, as it is locally called—for it is but one of the very large camps in the vicinity—is that there is no long haul for the refuse of the kitchens and the rest of the buildings. Here and there about the grounds are great square yawning receptacles of concrete. They lead straight to an underground sewer and thence to the sea.

The mess hall proper is, of course, the salient point of the camp, which it serves as theater, church and prize fight center, in addition to its regular duties, but the camp itself deserves a passing word of mention. Begun in July, it is now practically completed. It was constructed entirely by American soldiers, both white and colored, and entirely under American Engineers' planning and supervision. Two samills and a planer worked day and night on the job of turning out its neat two-story barracks, redolent with the odor of new-cut pine. It is electrically lighted throughout.

While this much has been done for the \$400 and upward enlisted men who either inhabit it, or are to, the officers in charge of the camp have not been forgotten. For them two old chateaux in the vicinity have been taken over, with practically every room boasting a fireplace as protection against the coming white.

END OF MONTH STUFF

HERE AND THERE IN THE S. O. S.

The casual, newly out of a base port ospital, approached a strange and hiddle-aged officer and saluted.

"Would you mind, sir," he inquired "censoring this letter for me? My buddy up on the hill there is too bunged up to write, and asked me to write home to his folks for him. I got the

"How long you been over here?" a new arrival, just off the dock, asked one of the first hundred thousand. "How long?" echoed the veteran. "Hell, feller, I've been here so long that when I go home I'll be calling Main Street the Rue Victor Hugo and the Eagle House the Hotel de France!"

There is displayed in the signs of a certain M.T.C. unit a great deal of can dor, but restrained candor at that. Of the door leading into the business ent of the shop is the politie but firm legend: "We prefer to invite you in."

The civilian workers employed by the Army Transport Service on the boats running to and from the States always more or less mystify the newcomers to the base ports. They cannot understand how or why any man in cits' clothing should both speak and understand American unless he were the Secretary of War or Colonel House or somebody. "Can it," said one of the A.T.S. men the other day, when a two-striper asked him' a question in French. "I'm an American."

"Then why," inquired, the old-timer, "don't you wear your Elks' pin to prove it?"

A certain company of the — Engineers, out and lost in the country on a forestry dotail, helped the owner of a nearby estate to put out a fire in his chatcau not long ago. So much storedid the owner set by the aid they gave him that, aside from saying all sorts of nice things about them to their area commander, he presented the company with a check for 1,000 francs.

At first they balked at accepting it, saying that it was all a part of the day's work, that it was all a part of the day's work that it was all done to further the entente cordiale, that little things like putting out each other's fires were what Allies were Allies for. But the owner was politely insistent, so, rather than offend him—for he had been a most hospitable neighbor to them—they reluctantly accepted.

People who think they know all about Army life would of course wind up the story by stating that the Yanks had a big feed, or that there was a pro rata division of the fund in the afternoon, a game in the evening, and a muchenriched top sorgeant in the morning.

What actually happened was that those 1,000 francs remained intact until a celebration day when the whole company marched down in a body to take part in the festivities at the nearest vil-

pany marched down in a body to take part in the festivities at the nearest vil-lage. There they turned over the whole sum to the French Red Cross.

FLEET MEN TO QUIT

[By Carrier THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
AMERICA, Nov. 21.—Department heads of the Emergency Fleet Corporation are preparing to turn their offices over to their successors as soon as the emergency ceases to exist.
Among those who announce that they are ready to return to their own affairs are Charles Piez, general manager of the United States Shipping Board; Vice President Howard Cooley; A. Gerritt Taylor, head of the housing division; Dr. Louis C. Marshall of the industrial relations section; James O. Hayworth, manager of the wooden ship division; M. P. Tuttle of the supply division, and Charles M. Schwab, director general.

First Doughboy: Didn't you miss that half past one shelling last night? Second Doughboy: Miss it? Why, the silence kept me awake for an hour!

K.P.: Sergeant, the captain says I'm in need of a little change. I've been on K.P. for—
K.P. for—
Sergeant: You'll have to get it off. him, then. He's got all of mine.

"Why does the corporal still keep his gas mask at alert? Doesn't he know there's an armistice?"

"Yes, but he says he's carried it on is chest so long that he's afraid he'll catch cold if he takes it off."

SANTA FOR EVERY CHRISTMAS TREE

Children of France to Be Brought in to Enjoy **Festivities**

Our good friends—la jeunesse de la France—who have been saying "good morning" to us every evening now for 18 months, the little boys and girls who have lived through four shadow years but have not lost the irrepressible happiness of childhood, are to be our guests at Christmas time.

When Christmas Eve comes—our second in France—almost every unit in the A.E.F. will have a real Christmas tree, an evergreen with burning candles and little red and green electric lights, strings of gold and silver tinsel and hanging ornaments, a blazing shrine that will bring back memories of other Christmases over home. The boys and girls of the towns and countryside will be invited in.

Yes, and there will be a Santa Claus for every Christmas tree. He will be an A.E.F. Santa Claus with O.D. issue stuff under his white trimmed red robes, and his white whiskers will hide a stubbleless face, and he may speak Erench with an intonation of Ohio or Texas, but he will be the same goodnatured old gentleman who walks with a jingling of tiny bells and is the treasure keeper of those mysterious research.

come.
In places where there are recreation centers a Christmas play—specially written for the 1918 Christmas—will be



PHILLIPS & PAIN

given indoors, but at many other places the Christmas tree and the Santa Claus fostivities will be given in the open air, perhaps in a park in a smalt town or in front of the Hotel de Ville. There is a chance that Santa Claus in some of these places may appear behind reindeer, providing the Camou, flage Corps can remodel a couple out of the "chevals" or mules belonging to the artillery or transport service.

The stage paraphernalia for the fostivities will be supplied by the Y.M.C.A., each unit only having to supply its own tree. Mistletce, growing on the trees in all parts of France, will be used generally for festooning halls or barrack rooms. The Y.M.C.A. also will supply the manuscripts on the special Christmas play.

Incidentally, the Y.M.C.A. is planning to give every American soldier in France a Christmas box. Each box, and there will be 2,000,000 of them according to arrangements, is to contain two bars of sweet chocolate, two packs of cigarettes, and—well, for the third item in the box you may have your choice of either cream candy, a cigar or a bar of chewing tobacco.

EVERY TIME YOU LOSE A COLLAR BUTTON

Postal employes attached to the U.S. Postal Agency in the A.E.F. are henceforth to wear the same uniform as field clerks, with the exception that the "U.S." only will be worn on the collar, and that a chevron of gray postal cloth two and one-half inches in diameter, bearing the letters "I.H. at the collar of the letters "I.H. at the collar of the letters will be worn on the left sleeve midway between the clow and the sleeve midway between the clow and the sleevetop. This is in accord with G.O. 189.

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Minute Man of '76 to the Minute Men of 1918 in France



You thought the daylight saving idea was new, didn't von? Well, it isn't. It was first mentioned in the days of '76 by a man of many ideas-Ben. Franklin

He not only thought of it, but published his idea in the "Journal de Paris" under the heading, "An Economical Project." In this semi-humorous article

"In a walk through the Strand and Fleet Street, one morning at 7 o'clock, I observed there was not one shop open, although it had been daylight and the sun up above three hours, the inhabitants of London choosing voluntarily to live by candle light and sleep by sunshine; and yet often complaining a little of the duty on candles and the high price of tallow."

For his idea Franklin said that he demanded neither place, pension, exclusive privilege nor any reward. He was satisfied with the honor of it. He would not deny, when assailed by little envious minds, that the ancients knew the hours of surnise, but it does not follow that they knew that it gives light as soon as it rises. That he claimed as his discovery.

All this was in a humorous vein, but still it elaborated the advantage of daylight saving: namely of "Turning the clock forward an hour so that everybody would live one hour longer by daylight."

We are all strong for the idea now that it is in operation and appreciate the extra hour of daylight after we have finished our work. Well, here's to the bright-est of days to all of you.

THE MINUTE MAN OF '76.

700 MILES IN 4 HOURS

IBYCABLETO THE STARS AND STRIPES.]
AMERICA, Nov. 21.—Major E. J.
Booth and Lieut. Elmer J. Spencer recently fiew from the Selfridge aviation
field at Mount Clemens, Mich., to Mincola, L. I., in a De Haviland battle
plane, a distance of 700 miles, in four
hours. This is one of the longest nonstop flights ever made in this country.
They left Michigan at 11:50 a. m.,
flew over Toronto, the Adirondacks,
down the Hudson valley and arrived at
Mincola at 4:30 p. m.

Recruiting Officer: What military ex-prience have you had? Applicant: I was a captain in Villa's

Recruiting Officer (to sergeant): Use him on the K.P. detail.

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orite Stopping Place of American Officer Rooms from 6 to 30 france

"Beace!"

Hear the "bosh" sing in chorus—"Ve

Speaking of "peace" in the smoke linehave your heard that mild Robert Burns may be had at the Canteen?

design but out talk?

PRISNO OF THE ARMY AND NAVY SINCE 1876

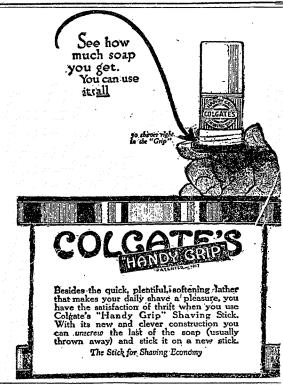
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STOCKS

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE WAR RELIEF COMMITTEE Has opened reading, writing and rest rooms at 3 Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris.

These rooms are open daily from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. and all Soldiers and Sailors of the Allied Forces are cordially welcome at all times. The Christian Science Monitor, other publications of the Society, the Bible and the Text Book of Christian Science, "Science and Health" with "Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy, will be furnished tree by the Committee to any Soldier or Sailor of the Allied Armies upon request.

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